

# Santa Fe Weekly Gazette.

VOLUME III.

SANTA FE, NEW MEXICO, AUGUST 20, 1853.

NUMBER 10.

## Santa Fe Weekly Gazette

### TERMS.

WEEKLY. \$2 50 a year, payable invariably in advance; single copies 12 1/2 cents. Advertisements, \$1 00 per square of ten lines for the first insertion, and 50cts. for every subsequent insertion.

### EXCHANGE HOTEL,

SANTA FE, N. M.

J. M. HUNT, PROPRIETOR.

**BOARDING** by day, week, or month. In connection with the above house is a fine stable and corral, also a Bowling Alley, and Billiard Tables. The table is always well supplied with the best that the market affords.  
Santa Fe, May 14, 1853.—3m49

### AMERICAN AND FOREIGN AGENCY,

IN WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE undersigned offers his services in the prosecution of claims before Congress and the several Departments, and for the transaction of any business requiring attention of the Capitol. Persons having business with the Patent Office, Land, or Pension Offices, or any of the Departments of the Government, or in the Supreme Court of the United States, may rely on a prompt and faithful attention to their interests.

Enjoying an extensive foreign acquaintance, I will undertake and be responsible for the safe transmission of Stocks, or Money, to any portion of Europe; and attention will be paid to the collection of foreign claims.

Correspondents will be furnished with special references in whatever State they may reside, and in the prominent cities of Europe.

JOS. C. G. KENNEDY,

Office on H Street, between Ninth and Tenth.

### GENERAL REFERENCES.

#### WASHINGTON.

Hon. John W. Maury, Mayor.  
Baron Von Gerolt, Prussian Minister.  
Henri Rochet, Belgian Minister.  
G. W. Winfield Scott.  
Gales & Eaton.  
Corcoran & Briggs, Bankers.  
Shubb, Schenk, & Co., Bankers.  
Calden, Winters, & Co., Bankers.  
Joseph Henry, LL. D.

#### LONDON.

Joseph R. Ingalls, American Minister.  
The Prussian Minister.  
Lieut. Col. Sykes, East India Co.  
Joseph Home, M. P.  
Atty. Emilius, Board of Trade.  
Edwin Chadwick, B. and O. Health.  
George Peabody, Banker.

#### PARIS.

William C. Rives.  
Fouquet Say.  
M. De Jancigny.  
A. M. Goussier.  
Edm. Labrousse.  
Livingston, Wells & Co.

LESTER, RYAN.  
Dr. Fliegel.  
BERRY.  
Baron Humboldt.  
M. De Mevill.  
F. Van Ranst.  
HAYES.  
Lor. Draper.

July 2, 1853.—6w

THE undersigned begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to do all kinds of cabinet and carpenter's work on the most reasonable terms. Shop, two doors above the door of Jesse Loya.  
Santa Fe, May 7, 1853.—y JAMES H. CLIFT

### D. T. WATKINS,

COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS.

Pennsylvania.

Connecticut.

New Hampshire.

Santa Fe, J. N. L. 1852.—L.

### NEBRASKA HOUSE,

INDEPENDENCE, MISSOURI.

B. W. TODD.

Have removed from the "National House," to the "Nebraska House," in Independence, Missouri. The Nebraska House is a large new building, and has recently been much improved by alterations and additions. Having taken this house for a term of years, I intend to make every effort to promote the convenience and comfort of travellers. The patronage of my friends and the travelling public is respectfully solicited.

B. W. TODD.

January 1st 1853.—1v.

THE U. S. Mail from Santa Fe to the States leaves regularly on the first day of each month.

Passage during the summer months \$125 00

winter months \$150 00

With of baggage allowed to each passenger.

WALDO, HALL & CO. Proprietors.

Santa Fe, Sept. 15, 1852.—tr

### FOR SALE.

A MEAL churning-stove. Enquire of  
W. A. MILLER.

United States of America.  
Territory of New Mexico,  
First Judicial District.

Francis J. Thomas }  
vs } In chancery  
Ludor Hochstalt }

This day came the said plaintiff by his attorney, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the said defendant is not a resident of the Territory of New Mexico, but resides beyond the limits thereof, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be executed upon him, it is therefore ordered by the court that he enter his appearance herein on or before the first day of the next term of this court, to be begun and held at the court house in the city of Santa Fe, on the third Monday of September next, and plead, answer, or demur to the complaint's bill, or a decree pro confesso will be taken against him. It is further ordered, that publication be made of this order according to law.

A true copy of the order made in the above cause at the June term of said court. A. D. 1853.  
Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 1st day of July, A. D. 1853.

R. H. TOMPKINS, clerk.

United States of America.  
Territory of New Mexico,  
First Judicial District.

Santiago L. Hobbell }  
vs } In chancery  
Sylvester C. Florence }

This day came the said plaintiff by his attorney, and it appearing to the satisfaction of the court, that the said defendant, Sylvester C. Florence is not a resident of the Territory of New Mexico, but resides beyond the limits thereof, so that the ordinary process of law cannot be executed upon him, it is therefore ordered by the court that he enter his appearance herein on or before the first day of the next term of this court, to be begun and held at the court house in the city of Santa Fe, on the third Monday of September next, and plead, answer, or demur to the complaint's bill, or a decree pro confesso will be taken against him. It is further ordered, that publication be made of this order according to law.

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4ws R. H. TOMPKINS, clerk.

Guadalupe Valencia }  
vs } Petition for Divorce.  
Gerzonimo Lujan } In Chancery.

Third Judicial District Court of the United States, for the Territory of New Mexico, County of Dona Ana, May Term, 1853.

Now at this day comes this petitioner, by her Attorney, and files her petition in this Court. It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendant to this bill is not a resident of this Territory, it is, on motion of said plaintiff, ordered by the Court that said defendant be notified by publication according to law of this order, that said plaintiff has instituted in the District Court of the United States for the Third Judicial District of the Territory of New Mexico, an action, the object of which is to obtain a divorce from the bonds of matrimony and that unless he the said Lujan be and appear on the first day of the next term of said court, to be begun and held at the town of Las Cruces, in the county of Dona Ana, on the third Monday of November next; and on or before the third day thereof, answer the petition of said plaintiff, a final decree will be made against said defendant. A true copy.

M. F. Tuley, Solicitor.  
Aug. 6.—

FRA. J. THOMAS, Clerk.

HANDSOME REWARD

(ONE) blanket, two strings of pepper, one almo of beans, one pint of whiskey, and one roll of tobacco—this will be given to any person that will present a more partial alcalde than we have in Las Vegas, or in other worse a bigger fool.

C. W. KITCHEN.

Las Vegas, June 25, 1853.—4w1

### LOOK HERE!!

THE persons who have taken books from my store, and are absent, are requested to return them as soon as convenient. The particular attention of those who are called to this notice, and they are requested to immediately return Graham's Magazine of January and February, 1853.

JAS. E. SABINE.

Aug. 6.—4w

### SHORT PATENT SERMONS.

BY "DOW, JR."

#### ON LUCK.

TEXT.—There is no luck at all for me, however much I strive; Upon myself, I think I am The luckiest man alive.

MY HEARERS, we are all children of chance; some of us are kindly favored of fortune; some seem to be the victims of fate; and others, neither the one thing nor the other—knocked about from pillar to post, with here a streak of fat luck, and there a streak of the leanest kind. But, brethren, every one of us is lucky in one respect: that is, in getting into this living and breathing world. Our being born is not the result of accident, after all, philosophy as you may upon the subject.

What a glorious escape have we made from remaining forever in the womb of nonentity! Let us congratulate one another, then, that we have the lot of living, and having a being upon this terraqueous globe.

My friends, many of you imagine that you are born to ill-luck, and I seem to strive your prettest to foster your ridiculous fancy. You will have it that others reap richer harvests from the fields of chance, than yourselves that, when it rains, an anarchy of your dishes are always bottom upwards—when it snows, G-n-e-e-e floor, the wind blows it to your neighbor's door—and when it hails, hulled corn, you have no milk to eat it with. You find a pistachio in the street; "Just my luck!" exclaim, as you pocket the disappointment—if anybody else had found it, it would have been a quarter, sure! If you feel for a knife in the dark, among a peck of knives and forks, you are certain to get hold of a fork. Whatever you do, and wherever you go, everything works against you, according to your thinking; but, in accordance with my humble opinion, you work against things more than things work against you.

You labor on in this manner, and you think to the contrary. The man who petitions to have the land made a river, because they intended to make him a victim of ill-luck. He might have been so the poor, lame, and blind more reason to complain of hard luck than himself.

My brethren: I have to preach, for your edification, and perhaps amusement. I am lucky when, by chance, I have a good sermon, and get half a hatful of genuine coppers in return; but, as I always expect more or less bad ones in the heap, I am never disappointed. I bag the lot, without pausing to question as to whether any other preacher would have been cursed or blest with the same luck, had he been in my boots. So should you take matters easy; for, recollect that Fortune never picks out a particular individual to smile upon, nor selects a certain portion upon whom to cast her spiteful frowns. The first is this, my friends: rather than depend upon luck, you are too apt to rely upon luck; and, when the latter, betrays your confidence, you owe it a bridge that time can never pay. To test your luck, don't throw dice nor buy lottery tickets; but put your hand to the plough, and hold on; or drive the cattle, and let somebody else hold—but be sure that you do one or the other, and thereof shall be fortunate. Expect a bar of iron to melt with the breath of a southern wind—a seaman's whistle to calm the excited ocean—a town on fire to be extinguished with a woman's tears—the stars to be blown out with a September gale. You may expect these to happen, you like; but don't suppose that good luck will keep company with a loafer who is too lazy to work, and so depends upon the precarious crumbs of chance. If you firmly believe in an unalterable decree of luck, you will have more of the bad sort plastered to your remembrance, than were ever feathers attached to a fresh coat of tar. Mondays and Fridays will enter into a conspiracy against you; all your n-w-moon will descend over the left shoulder; squirrels will run across the road before you, from the right to the left, you will spill more salt at the table than any other one; and the clouds will be certain to take the opportunity to rain when they catch you without an umbrella.

My hearers: a murrain on all your superstitious notions about luck; one mortal is just as liable to mishaps as another. Keep clear of the fire, and you will escape being burned; go not near the water, and there is no danger of getting drowned; look not for the apparitions of ill-luck, and you will see but few of them, at the most; and they, like all others ghosts, possess more power to scare than harm. So mote it be!

ON TRUTH-SPEAKING.  
TEXT.—Behold the manner he speaks the truth, He's greater than a kinglye.

MY HEARERS: I will tell a truth: There is not one among five thousand of you who has the moral boldness to tell the honest, wholesome, salutary truth on all occasions. Your plucks are too soft and you haven't grit enough in your gizzard to do it. Show me the brother biped who harpoled the will, and possessed the courage, to come boldly forward and defend the Veritable—though he butt his head against that same old post, Purple Opinion—and I will show you a man who is greater than a king, although he might fall a little short in physical magnitude; for greatness, you know, my friends, doesn't depend upon the weight and bulk of the corpus, but upon the depth of the mind, strength of the brain, a disposition to do the "clean thing" at all time, and to speak the whole truth, undeterred by the fear, and unworried by favor. All that constitutes greatness, and "nothing else"—otherwise a rhinoceros, or a bug, is greater than a man.

My friends: I wonder if I couldn't, by gentle persuasion—and not by such impetuous as are administered to contrary cattle—cause you more generally to proclaim the truth, and bring a blush upon the cheek of the arch-enemy of mankind, if it is possible that a glow of shame can make itself visible upon the countenance of a black rascal like him.

The devil and I, my brethren, are sworn enemies. We have been so ever since he put me up (when I was a boy) to hooking watermelons from a neighboring patch, for the fun and glory of the thing. Now, if there is any glory in being held fast by the billow, and by the seat of one's trousers, till Mr. Proprietor comes along and RELEASES THE CANINE—why then, old Fix 'em may hold his hat to, catch my compliments. But he lied, and he knew it; he is a liar from the beginning; and I am not afraid to tell him so to his face. I shan't fight him, though; for when I fight, I fight no one but a gentleman—and I'll see him eld-rotted first. This ancient Nicholas being an enemy of mine, I suppose I am to love him in a degree; but that degree is very small, I can assure you. I wish him well enough—better, no doubt than he wishes me. He can go on lying, however, if he chooses, while I shall persevere in preaching the truth, and perhaps a little more than the truth.

Now, my hearers, what is the truth, and what isn't? Why, it is true that most of you fashionable, church-going fellows make great pretensions to piety, and exhibit outwardly a righteous show, while true Religion, holds no inward seat. There is a vast difference between theoretical and practical piety. One has hair on it—the other hasn't.

It is the truth that politicians who pretend to have such a regard for the dear "people," don't care a hoot, so long as their own selfish ends are obtained. What care they for you or me, after all? They love you—and so doth a cat love a mouse! The fault is, that husbands, upon the whole, don't convince their tenderer halves that they love them so much as they really do. Now, I never had any experience in this matter; but I'll risk my hopes of heaven, on a bet, that my ideas on the subject are as correct as the reckoning of a Dutch grocer.

It is true that we all want to live without work, if we can yet, had we nothing to do, we should be perfectly miserable. It is employment that brings contentment.

It is true that we think more of the Past and the Future than of the Present; reckless of the fact that the despised Present changes into the admired Past, and the fond Future into the unattractive Present.

It is true that if you follow the path of vice, you will get into a swamp before you know it; and that, if you walk in the ways of wisdom and virtue, you will enjoy an Eden upon earth.

And it is also true, my friends, that you can't make a GENTLEMAN of a woman by abusing her.

In short, there are many truths to be told, which will be uttered hereafter; but sufficient to-day is the little that I have let loose. So mote it be!

### PRAIRIE-DOG TOWN.

After having completed the examination of the north branch of Red river, we turned south, over an elevated waving prairie country, and travelled thirty miles, when we reached the middle of said fork of the river, which we ascended to its source, and again resumed the south course, and marching fifty miles in this direction it brought us to the valley of the south or principal branch of the river.

We arrived at this stream, which the Camanches call Ke-chah-que-ho-no, or "Prairie-dog-town-river" so named for the reason, I presume, that a vast number of dogs are found along its valley. Indeed, in one place, near the head of the river, we passed for twenty-five miles through a continuous community of these quadrupeds. Supposing its extent to have been the same in other direction, the town would occupy an area of 625 square miles, or 396,000 acres, with the burrows at the usual distances of about twenty yards apart, and each containing a family of five or sixty dogs, the aggregate population, would I fancy exceed that of any city in the world. This interesting little specimen of the mammalia of our country has often been described by travellers; but some facts connected with their history, which I have never seen mentioned in any published account, may not be considered out of place here.

In selecting a position or site for their towns, appear to have no regard to the distance from water, which has induced me to believe that they do not require that element, which other animals so frequently have occasion for, and without which they inevitably perish. I have occasionally seen them upon the elevated table lands of New Mexico, where there was no water on the surface of the ground for twenty miles, and where it did not seem probable that it could be found by excavation.

As there are seldom any rains or dews upon these plains during the summer months, and as the animals never wander far from their burrow, I think I am warranted in the conclusion that they require no other aqueous sustenance than what they receive from their food, which is grass. The rattlesnake is often found with the dogs, and has by some been considered a welcome guest of the proprietor of the establishment; but this is an error, as he preys upon the dog, and is undoubtedly regarded by him as an intruder.—Capt. Marey.

Praise, when judiciously bestowed, tends to encourage every one in the pursuit of excellence.

## Santa Fe Weekly Gazette.

'Independent in all things—Neutral in nothing.'

W. G. KEPHART, Editor.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 20, 1853.

We are authorized to announce JOHN G. JONES as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, of Santa Fe county at the ensuing election in September.

HUMOR.—The story that the people of New Mexico propose to raise 1,000,000 dollars to aid in the construction of a Railroad that should pass through their country. All the real estate in the country is worth but about three times this amount, and it is little likely that such a people as the New Mexicans, without a doubt the most in it and unenterprising on earth, should all at once rival the most enlightened neighborhoods in public spirit and liberality. From our knowledge of the New Mexican character, we do not believe that \$1,000,000 could be raised among them to pave the road to Paradise. There are a few Americans settled in the country, to be sure; but these are generally of the "baser sort," and very few of them have any surplus money. We conclude, therefore, that if a Railroad across the continent is not built until it is effected by the aid of New Mexico, we shall have to wait some time for it.

The above extract is from a California paper called *The Sun*, published in San Francisco. We do not republish this unprovoked and indecent attack upon New Mexico for the purpose of honoring it with a reply of any kind; yet, by the way, we might be permitted to express our surprise that we should receive reproach from California, the foul receptacle into which not only the United States, but the whole world have disgorged, among many good men, their thieves, their murderers, their desperados, and their "baser sort" of every degree and color. No credit can be gained in "bandying epithets" with emigrants from the English convict colonies of Australia. We quote the article only to give our readers a sample of the abuse against New Mexico, which has become fashionable with the "baser sort" of newspapers, since the example was set them by Col. Sumner some two years ago, and followed soon after by a now forgotten individual who was then the Secretary of War. It must be obvious to every one who reads the public journals, that our Territory has greatly declined in public esteem during the last two or three years. This painful truth is owing to the fact that we unfortunately had stationed among us a military commandant who was inimical to the people of New Mexico, and that we had a Delegate in Congress who was unable to command the dignified respect of the distinguished men among whom he was thrown. We will take this occasion to say, that if the little dancing priest, Padre Gallegos, should be elected to Congress, there is every probability that we will sink lower and lower every day in the public estimation, until we descend beneath contempt itself, and will no longer attract the notice of even the "baser sort of California."

For it looks like hoping against hope, to expect a priest who could gain no respect in his little parish of Allanguerque, to command, from his seat in Congress, for himself and his constituents, the esteem of a nation of twenty-five millions of souls.

An opportunity, however, is presented in the person of Gov. Lane, to the people of New Mexico not only to recover lost ground in the esteem of mankind, but to rise to a degree of respect such as will protect them, for the future, from the shafts of even the "baser sort" of wittlings such as California alone can boast.

It is hardly necessary for us to say to our readers that not only the people of the States, but the representatives of foreign nations at Washington will form their estimation of us from the specimen of a Delegate that is sent to represent us.

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